Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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By Samuel Coate Atkinson,
No. 36 CARTER'S ALLEY,
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☞ Small sums of Silver Banks, excepting Bank of South Carolina Georgia, Alabama, Florida and Louisiana, received at par for subscriptions and advertising.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

To E.

There is a flower, a gentle flower,
Which earnest, tearful hand has made,
Not born to blush in every bower,
But blooms in a peculiar shade.

I see it in its youthful bud,
And watched it as it subtly grew,
When first its leaves began to unfold,
And softly take their varied hue.

Though many others round it grow—
They are beautiful and rare—
Yet it receives only I know
From all the varied flowers of May.

I now behold it in its prime,
For sweet and green the petals are;
In May-hues flowers are not mine.
But live in chaste and sober care.

Oh! say, kind lady, would'st thou know
Where this sweet flower may chance to be?
Then to the mirror quickly go,
And there, surprised, shall surely see.

W.

RAMBLES TO THE BOOKSELLERS' SHOPS.—No. II.

It is our custom to pay particular attention to an American publication. Our native authors of merit are few, and those few we fear are not encouraged as much attention as their merits deserve; it is a just conclusion that the law which allows the natives of foreigners to take out a copy right in this country, for the publication of their works at much cheaper to the booksellers than the purchase of copy rights from authors, is the merit being equal or even less, the bookseller will prefer the cheaper publication. This will be the result until a reconsideration is allowed by our government with England, where our authors have the facility of access to the booksellers and publishers of their own brain; and till this is done, and the poorer class of authors is protected from the unfeeling and simplicity of an agricultural people, to whom the merit of a book attracted our notice, was the new novel of "Hayne's Heath, or the Rose of Rosedale Hall, author of the "Soldier's Bride," "Legends of the Lake," &c. &c. Written evidently in haste, it yet has some merit, and interest. The story is founded upon that of the celebrated freebooters, the brothers Harpe, who infested Kentucky at the time when emigrants began to settle that state. They were perhaps the most reckless robbers of our country, murdering travellers and performing deeds of violence, which equalled the celebrated robbers of Spain. The name of the author is a household head of the fiercest Harpe having had a prize on his head. In it, as in most of the story brought upon the stage, and the career of the outlaws is terminated by the capture of Bigtina, at a *Barbecue*, and it is principally for the purpose of introducing this most graphic description, that we introduce the book to the notice of our readers.

A VIRGINIA BARBECUE.

"The horses were soon at the door, and the party generally proceeded by common consent to the place of meeting. It was a gay and beautiful morning. They passed over a high mountainous ridge, by a winding and rugged path, which at some places seemed impracticable, but the horses, accustomed to these acclivities, crept cautiously from rock to rock, or timbly leaped the narrow chasms that were in their way, while the riders scarcely suffered any inconvenience from the motion of their steeds. Sometimes the path led along the edge of a precipice, and beneath was seen the deep valley, or broad-spread valleys, that lay extended in beautiful landscape before them. The sound of the mocking-bird arrested their attention, so he sate among the branches of the trees, and poured forth his miscellaneous and voluble notes, imitating successively all the songsters of the grove, and displaying, at the same time, the powers of his voice, which often astonishes even those who are accustomed to his melody. Upon arriving at the highest elevation of the ridge, they wound along its level path with many a turn, and saw the most beautifully smooth, but so seldom travelled as to be covered with a growth of grass, which, however, was sufficient only to admit the passage of a single horseman, and to mark out the course that the forest-walker was often concealed from the view of the just of the train. Dense thickets grew on either hand, and the branches of the trees interlocking above the riders' heads, formed a cloister, giving to the whole scene much of the appearance of a narrow, serpentine archway, open at the end, and cut off by many a long miles, and a gentleman who had the misfortune to be a cripple, or carry about a broken limb, was seemed to feel as if in fairy land, and beneath her rein, bounding with the lightness of a bird, gracefully bending as she passed under the low hanging round that would have swept him off, leaping her beautiful steed over the logs that impeded in the way. The youngsters galloped after, admiring her skill, and equally excited by the occasion; while Major Heyward, who thought it indignified to ride out of a walk, at any time except when following the game, or at the head of his company, wondered at the levity of the young people, which made them forget their gravity and ride like dragoons or hired stage-drivers.

"Suddenly the path seemed to end at the brink of a hill cliff, and far below them they beheld the meadows of Powhatan, stretching through the fairy valleys, and apparently forcing its way among piles of mountains. The scene was much increased by the evidence of numerous habitations, and the pleasant variety of the rich and gorgeous, the placid and beautiful, the grand and terrific, that were here embraced in one view. At one place the hill cut off such room to spare for the road, but immense height, terminating in bare spiral peaks at another, the wood, which was principally covered with pines, cedars, and laurel, slowly ascended in a gentle sort, and a cold wind blowing, indicating a sterile soil, and a cold exposure. The mountain sides were clothed with verdure, in all the intervals between the parapets of rock, and the clear streams of water that fell from ledge to ledge, enlivened the prospect. Far below, the rich valley spread out its broad bosom, studded with the noblest trees of the forest, the majestic tulip-tree, the elegant locust, the gigantic sycamore, the broad spreading oak, and the sugar-maple, the proud chestnut, and stately hickory. The northernmost boundary of the view was full steam, and their odours filled the air with a rich perfume. The river, with its clear blue waters, was out of sight, unless some of the trees flashing round rocky points of the mountain, and sometimes flowing rapidly through the valley, and at one point placidly reposing in a wide basin, at another, rushing over a rocky ledge in foam, and whitened with froth.

"'How beautiful!' exclaimed Virginia, as she reined in her horse, and paused, with a delighted eye, over the wide-spread landscape.

"'How exquisitely beautiful!' echoed Fennimore, as his admiring glance rested on the form of his companion. Her dark-like form, excited by exercise and by the scene, was still more animated by the feelings that glowed in her bosom. Her nostrils and swell his lofty neck, and his full eye glanced with fire, while his neck arched, and his clear eye delicate and graceful, and his clear eye sparkling, stood on the very edge of the cliff. The light of the Virginia was rendered more gracefull by an elegant riding-dress, closely fitted to her person, and descending over her feet. She sat with the ease of a practised rider. But her chief charm consisted in the animation and beautiful expression of her features. Her bosom was rising with pleasure, her cheek was glowing, lighted up with pleasure, her cheek flushed and dimpled, her eye sparkled, and her countenance beamed in the direction indicated by her glance. Fennimore realized the most perfect picture of female loveliness.

"She turned towards her companion, as his exclamation of admiration met her ear, blushed and smiled, and then looked down unconsciously deeply when she discovered herself, and then, glancing at his face and her conversation, without a little dash of modest coquetry, which is quite natural in a pretty woman of eighteen, laughed, and resumed her descriptions. But her laughter was directed towards herself, and then, tones softened, and her conversation, without losing its sprightliness, assumed the richness and feeling of a more interesting and involuntary consciousness that all the young and joyous feelings of existence had been responded in kindred emotions from that of her companion.

"In a few minutes they were joined by Major Heyward, and the whole party descended the mountain by a winding path, which led to a part of the valley bordering on the river. The sun was at the zenith of its rendezvous, a novel and enchanting scene was presented to their eyes. A level spot on the shore of the river, had been cleared of its bushes and trees, except a few large poplars, which were set for shade, where huge trunks had risen to a majestic height, while their spreading branches interlocked so as to form a canopy impervious to the sun's rays. Having been the scene of festivities for many years, the ground was trodden hard, and covered with a thick sward of short grass. On three sides the forest was seen in its native wildness, and on the fourth it still rose from the hand of nature; on the other flowed the river. At the back part of the area, was a fountain of bright water—the Virginians always congregate around such a cool spring—and from the rock, and filling a large basin, which served as a wine-cooler, in which a few kegs were kept with great care, sported their graceful forms.

"The company began to assemble at an early hour; a gay and cheerful throng, principally aristocratic, but by no means exclusive. It was a day of festivity, and the multitude included every variety of that class. Some were neighbors of a few miles, who had been invited by letter and wealthy, proud of their birth and of their estates, or of their education, though somewhat stately, in their manners. Some were decayed gentry, a little poorer than the native of the case seemed to require, in consequence of their poverty, to assume a more plain furniture and intelligent and independent race, who lived on their own farms, and by their own labour, and enjoyed the peace of the best in the land. In the middle ground was seen the plain dress and simplicity of an agricultural people, together with the elegant and fashionable attire of some more farmers, and resulting here from the circumstance of their having been educated a continual round of social intercourse with the gentry of the land proprietors, being the owners of servants, the lords of their own woods, and visit their neighbors. Among them were also a few of the professional men of high attainments, and men of wealth, who had retired from the active duties of the profession of every year in large cities, had chosen for their residence the plain farmers and retirement, which best suit, well fed, well clothed,

From the Washington Globe, Sept. 23.

It has been generally known in this city for some time that the prosperity of establishing the public deposits in the Bank of the United States was entirely contingent, and not original, on the assurance of the President and of the different members of his Cabinet, all of whom had been called on by the President to assist him in his deliberations on this subject. After a long and careful examination of the whole question, the conclusion that the public deposits might be changed to the State Banks with safety, was common to all. The President, therefore, had no option but to give the necessary assurances.

Although the charter and the rules of the Bank both declare that "not less than seven directors" shall form a board, and that the board shall "choose one of their number president," yet, in practice, the most important business, even that of granting discounts, is usually transacted by committees of three members, who do not report to the Board.

Although the Bank has refused to co-operate with the Government in relation to its most important acts, and although the Government Directors have been excluded from all participation in its business, and even the Government Directors were placed on any committees, and although the Bank has refused to allow the modelling of those boxes, some of those directors have, nevertheless, been able to procure information, and are evidently excluded from the Committee of Ways and Means, and from the Committee of Investigation. Valuable loans have been made.

Although the Executive Directors made an effort to bring back the business of the Bank to the Board, and although, when the Board had the power, they refused to discount, and although, when the Board had the power, they refused to discount, and although, when the Board had the power, they refused to discount

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, Sept. 28, 1833.

REMOVAL.

The Printing and publication office of this paper is now removed to No. 36 Carter's Alley, 3d door below 3d Street.

☞ All advertisements from a distance, must be accompanied by a remittance, or a reference in this city for payment.

Several columns on the second page of this week's paper are occupied with what is generally called the message of the President against the United States Bank. Standing alone, as we do, from the politics of the country, except as recorders of the results of such subjects, we are willing to enter into as close and keen an examination of the merits of this paper as from the majority of the newspapers. We may, however, be permitted to state that so far as our observation has extended, no official paper, emanating from the executive of the Union, has ever been deemed so much the property of party, as the present has been, by general consent from the commencement of its career. Its great length has crowded out a number of articles intended for this week's publication.

The Mayor, on Thursday, in the matter of publishing testimony in cases held before him, decided that there was no power in the laws or constitution, either of the state or of the United States, which could authorise the prohibition of testimony to be given before the chief magistrate of a city. This decision deserves public confidence, Mr. Pancoast for example,—who have advocated the publication of the proceedings in this business deserve the thanks not only of the citizens but of the whole literary community. As for those who have so keenly opposed the measure of both, we leave them to the consolations of their dejection.

It appears that Rothschild, of Paris, has given £600 to Vanderbroken, the tumor, of Belgium, for a bushaque, representing Swoodlands, at the turn of the battle of Waterloo. The exhibition of this picture will begin to Anuetion to spend one October, among the forms of the west. He might return with a picture that would be the admiration of all Europe and a fortune—and that would out shine the most finished effort of the hand in the gallery of the Louvre. It is wonderful that one man can have the mind and understanding of that sort, on a large scale, properly elaborated. Nothing can be more gorgeous than American scenery in the Autumn, and when the "turn of the leaf" in England, it only a slow change from chastened green to sober russet; in this country the variations are effected in a few days, and the new produced, shows the rainbow, in their magic blendings and effect. The whole of the fine forest and gardens, that the beauty of the change is perceptible.

The mountains, that infold

In one wide sweep the colored landscape round.
Seem groups of giant kings, in purple and gold
To guard the enchanted ground.

A distressing instance of youthful depravity was exhibited on a magistrate's office in New York, on Saturday morning last. A young girl, scarcely fourteen years of age, and according to the Standard, of considerable personal attractions, was brought before the police magistrate, on the complaint of her father, a hard-working and respectable mechanic in the upper part of the city, who stated that his child, after she had been away from her parental house three days, and that the night previous he had taken her out of a house of ill fame, in Water street, where she was also present in the office, with a sick infant at her bosom, and the father of the child in custody. The sympathy of all who beheld her, excepting only her unnatural daughter, who gazed on her unmoved—Finding that she had no friends to appear and defend in vain for her parents nay longer to control her, the magistrate, in their resignation, committed her to the House of Refuge.

Sales of Real Estate.

Mr. Wolbert's sale of Real Estate for the season, took place on Thursday evening of last week, at the Merchant's Coffee House. A large assemblage of persons were present at the appointed hour, attended the sale and the prices obtained were such as generally give satisfaction to all parties. The following is a list of the property and the purchasers.

The three story houses, Nos. 175 and 177, Chestnut street opposite the State House, 52 feet 7 inches front by 179 deep, to a court, subject to a ground rent of three hundred and fifty dollars per annum, sold for $50,50—equal in fee, the ground rent considered, to $6,400.00.

Three two story brick houses and lot, in Lancaster street, Southwark, each 16 feet front by 15 deep the whole lot being 48 feet deep, subject to a ground rent of 72 dollars, on the whole—price 320 dollars, for the three.

A three story frame house and lot, 20 feet 6 inches front on Hanover street, 20 feet 6 inches deep, clear of all incumbrances—price 700 dollars.

The three story brick house and lot, at the north east corner of Fifth and Lombard streets, 20 feet front on Fifth, and 58 1-2 on Lombard street, with a ground rent of 40 dollars—price 675 dollars—the property now rents for 375 dollars per annum.

The three story brick house, at the south west corner of Front and Race street,—price for the houses and lot, 13,400 dollars.

The two story brick house, frame shop, and lot of ground, No. 236 Green street, above Fifth, 16 1-2 feet front by 75 deep—price 1100 dollars.

A three story brick dwelling house in the rear, No. 127 north Third street, 34 feet front by 105 deep, formerly occupied by Mark Richards as an ice house, and recently by Alexander McCarnley—price 17,500 dollars.

A house and lot in Fifth between Arch and Race streets, 16 feet 3 inches front by 60 deep, subject to a ground rent of three pounds currency—price 2, 325 dollars.

A quarter section, of land in Starke County, Ohio, 14 miles from Canton, containing 160 acres—price 3 dollars per acre.

The three story brick house, and kitchen, No. 27 Coates street, 15 feet front by 67 deep, subject to a ground rent of twenty dollars—price 1,000 dollars.

The frame house and lot, No. 229 Brown street, 16 feet by 61—ground rent of $15, $1—price 1100 dollars.

Two two story brick houses and one two story farm house, with the lot 55 feet on Budd street, by 27 feet on Laurel street, price 2500 dollars.

The two story brick house and lot adjoining No. 306 north Second street, with extensive brick buildings, 16 feet front by 115 deep to Lilly alley, subject to ground rent of six dollars—price 1,000 dollars.

A brick house, with one acre and eleven perches of ground, on the road from Frankford to Norristown, in the township of Oxford—price $475,00.

The whole account of real estate sold, was $75,000. The sales have been the most extensive of real property, on the 16th of October next.

The son of a respectable citizen was on Wednesday night detected in fooling, with barrels, a hostler in Dock near Front street, and was severely beaten by a party of veterans boys in the neighborhood, greatly to the annoyance and danger of the inhabitants. He was hooted down by the Mayor this morning, and a stiff lecture—we will be sure for the rest of the gang.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

Quarter-Day.—We have received an interesting account of the result of the trial at Peekskill, between the two parties of the Sloughs of Despond, after proceeding through a long examination of witnesses, and while Mr. Wood, counsel for the Defendant, was summing up, one of the Jurors was taken ill, and the cause in consequence was postponed until the next session, that party refusing to allow a decision by the 11 remaining jurors.

The Court House was literally crammed during the whole progress of the trial, and among the crowd were very many friends of high character from different parts of this and other States. Counsel for the Plaintiffs, or Hicksites—Talmadge, Storer, King and Mitchell—for the Defendant, R. B. Cutler, Wood, late of New Jersey, H. Maxwell, and Stokes.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Church Music.—Marshall, Clark, & Co. of this city, have just published the doctrinal edition of the "Boston Handell and Haydn Society Collection of Church music," one of the best collections of the kind in the country. The unusual number of editions through which this estimable work has run, must be considered ample proof of its merit. Besides the most approved psalm and hymn tunes, anthems, sentences, chants, &c. the compilation embraces a number of selections from the works of Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven and other eminent composers. The book is truly a treasury of harmonious notes, and long may it flourish.

Mr. Cooper's new work, "The Headsman," will shortly be published by Messrs Carey, Lea & Blanchard. We understand that it is a tale of Venice.

A scrip upon Lake Leman—the public festivities in the town of Vevay,—and a scene among upon the Alps, form the subject of the first chapter of this work. Its fictions, are the prominent incidents in the book; and in the opinion of a friend of ours who has perused it, will be found to be of a highly interesting character. Mr. Cooper has written upon European subjects.

Messrs. Forrest and Perkins, of Chestnut street, have for sale the History of Charlemagne, by *James*, the novelist, which forms the IX number of Harper's Family Library. It is a true and faithful history of one of the great personages of historic fame; one whose life was a succession of stirring wars, expeditions and encounters, of the most romantic and daring spirit, whether in the greater matters of the heart, or in the wild pleas of tumbling. The work is of a high order, and its events, as connected with himself, are not less interesting than his own adventurous career.

The Man of Ten Trades.—Mr. Jay, the author of Tom Cringle's Log, is the title of a spirit-stirring work just published by Messrs. Carey & Hart, of this city. We have not yet had time to peruse it, but from a hasty glance, we perceive that it is written in a lively, and from this with those moving pictures of sea and land, which have almost placed Tom Cringle on a par with our own favorite. The readers have perused without interest the log of Cringle; and few will, we think, well lay down the Man of Ten Trades, without a feeling of respect and admiration for the author's talents.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Joseph Simmons, 1 dol 50 c. to No. 36 Carter's Alley.

Sept. 20.—Received from

E. Wilkins, Esq. 2 00
Ed. Kingsley, 2 00
E. H. Hall, 2 00
September 24.
S. Robinson, Esq. sent 4 70
And. Cowan, 2 00
Wm. M. Dowell, 1 00
T. Coleman, Esq. 2 00
September 25.
N. N. Marsh, 15 00
J. B. Browning, sen. 4 50
E. H. Chrisman, Esq. 2 00
Albert A. Muller, 3 00
September 26.
Geo. Mandell, Esq. 3 00
C. W. Carey, Esq. 21 00
Edmon Hare, 2 00
Gar Brown, Esq. sent 8 00
Lewis Benson, Esq. 2 00
Jay Maxwell, Esq. 2 00
Jos. Hacker, 2 00
S. A. Cunningham, esq. 2 00
J. M. Hagan, 2 00
September 23.
C. Hawley, Esq. 2 00
Wm. Herbert, Esq. 2 00
September 26.
Wm. Hamilton, 1 75
Hiram Tracy, 10 00
Wm. Wilson, 2 00
William Hay, 3 00
Wm. Wilson, 2 00
Edward Tyler, 2 00
Jos. H. Stewart, Esq. 2 00
C. Hartzell, Esq. 2 00
Joseph Wiley, Esq. 2 00
C. Dudley, Esq. 2 00
H. F. W. Sinding, Esq. 2 00
Wm. Wilson, Esq. 2 00

New Agents for Atkinson's Periodicals.

J. D. Sharpless, Lewisburg, Virginia.
Frederick M. Cogdell, Newbern, North Carolina, N. C.
Mr. Simmons, Esq.—Harper's Ferry, Va.
A. G. Tinsley, Esq.—Fredericksburg, Va.
Hiram Tracy, Esq.—Wolf's River, Vermont.

In Hadley, Mass. is an extensive manufactory of the implements of American industry, the Yankee. The descend of the article are manufactured annually. A broom, before it is completed, goes through five hands. The handle is prepared by another, the chief part of the broom is prepared by another, the chief puts the handle into the broom, another binds it, another trims or ouins the handle, and finishes it. This division of labor is said to reduce the cost of a broom about five cents, which is the profit of the manufacturer.

Burning Recipe.—On Sunday last, a gentleman walking in Broadway, near Rector street, New York, observed an impertinent fellow attempting to offer an insult to a female passing by him. He was quite angry walking the same direction; whereupon the gentleman could not restrain his indignation, and piled his cane most furiously upon the offender's head, knocked off with such merkin upon his person, are likely to remain in his remembrance for a long time.

Come for Rest of a Snake.—Sucking the wound, and applying the actual cautery, are the only two efficacious remedies, the application of the lips being found to be quite safe, and the cautery, as Dr. Barton or Dun, sometimes another remedy, to the effects of which he was never quite sure. A boy was bitten by a copper head, and the alarm being given, he was hastened to the nearest house, where Dr. Chase happened and the pain was excessive. The first movement of the fellow was to suck the head or wound in the bite of the snake, and the boy him pointed to the fire, and the cautery. The searching and consummed

THE OLIO

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

DOMESTIC JOURNAL.

OH, TEETHE (OR PARENTHOOD.)

I really take it very kind,
To visit, Mrs. Wiggins,
I have not seen you such an age—
The weather has come so changeable!

Your daughters, too, what loves of girls—
What heads for painters' easels!
Come here and look in this mirror, dears—
(And give it (perhaps the sweetest)
Your charming face I can see at home
When Reverend Mr. Russell's
Is not very kind to bring them both—
(What house for my new bonnets!)

What! little Clara left at home!
Well now I call that shabby!
I should have loved to kiss her so—
(A baby, dabby, babby!)

And Mr. S., I hope he's well,
Ah! though he lives so much retired,
He certainly has time to spare
(The better for our friends!)

Come, take a seat—I long to hear
About Matilda's marriage,
You're cousin, of course, to spend to day.
(Thank Heav'n, I hear the carriage!)

What! must you go? next time I hope
You'll give us longer measure—
Nay—I shall see you down the stairs—
(With most uncommon pleasure!)

Good bye! good bye! remember all,
Next time you'll take your dinner!
(Now, David, send I'm not at home
In future to the sinner!)

A HAPPY ILLUSTRATION.—A steerage passenger must be very uncomfortable, especially when the weather is rough, and the water washes over the deck to and fro over the vessel. It is perhaps necessary, however, that one should have felt the misery of a steerage passage, in order to judge of the comparative comforts of a parlor's cabin. It is better to pass one's life in the steerage of society, and finish it in the cabin, than to have to walk forward in old age or late in life.—*Miss Acaster.*

Two farmers from one of the remote parts of Georgia were passing near the Chattahoochee and Augusta rail road, when the locomotive engine belonging to it came by. "What's that?" said one. "Why, don't you know?" replied the other, "but I've heard that there has been a great deal of talk about electric telegraphs lately, and *they call the Tariff*, and I expect that's something."

ORIENTAL ANECDOTE.—An Irishman, in the employ of a farmer in the vicinity, on his way to dinner, picked up a silver watch. His employer advised him to put up a notice of the fact in the neighbouring inn. This was done. In a few days after, the owner of the watch, who had called for his property, and on being answered in the negative, replied, "Why my watch has been going for the last week by St. Paul's clock, discovered it was worthless the same hour that I found it." "How!" said the Irishman, "Why, the devil a penny is a watch worth that's like to be when I pick it up in a dung hill!" Out of the mouths of large fish, while it wanted a quarter of twelve by the false clock.

A YOUNG MARRIED LADY.—A patriarchal preacher was one day seated in his study, when he beheld a young lady coming on the head of a lovely maid, a member of his church, who had recently married a gentleman of the name of Bride. "And he," you should not waste your precious time curling your hair; I'd God to myself in the world, and I would not have a husband for you." "Indeed," said the wary maid, "I must differ with you. When I was a young lady, like you, I thought as but now that I am grown up, he thinks that I am too old to be married."

GETTING OUT LUCK.—A minister repeating the first line or so of a chapter in the bible, the clerk, by some mistake or other, read a line less. The minister stopped to see the follow:—"Moses was an unsavory man, and made himself to be taken notice of." Upon which the clerk, who could not exactly catch the sentence, repeated the "Moses was an unsavory man, and made himself to be taken notice of by the people." Again, "And the Lord came down with a cloud, and talked and *had Job with four bulls*."

MR. ELLIS, in his interesting Polynesian Researches, says of the royal the manner of the Sandwich Islanders:

"It is a singular fact in the physiology of the inhabitants of this part of the world, that the chiefs and persons of hereditary rank are much taller than the common, almost without exception, as much superior to the peasantry of some as they are inferior to others in their personal strength, as they are in their rank and circumstances. This is probably owing to their eating on account of their personal consequence, but rather their food in a manner more conducive to the size of the body. Again, "And the Lord came down with a cloud, and talked and *had Job with four bulls*."

MR. ELLIS, in his interesting Polynesian Researches, says of the royal the manner of the Sandwich Islanders:

"There was Sandwich Islander in the matter with you?" said a gentleman to an old Dutchman, as he was crossing Johnson's Square, a short time since. "I got a dumsun," he replied, as he rubbed his head with brandy until a penetrated well. "Dumsun, I don't know as I ever heard of that," he continued, "I'll tell you how I got it. I was walking along the pavement, when I saw a fellow with two bundles of brooms on his shoulder, coming towards me. I stepped out of the way to let him pass, when he struck me a blow on the head with one of the brooms, which knocked me down. I got up and gave him a kick, which knocked him down. He got up and struck me with the broom, which knocked me down. I got up and kicked him down. He got up and struck me with the broom, which knocked me down. I got up and kicked him down. He got up and struck me with the broom, which knocked me down. I got up and kic